



# "SNOWBALL"

(FM, couples, cum-eating, orgy)

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I should have known better than to dare my friend Kara at anything. Least of all, something as totally depraved and raunchy as a snowball...

It was early summer, still early enough to not be intolerable, but hot and sticky enough that both our blouses were clinging to our bodies, in a fine sweat. Kara had made pink lemonade, and we were in a picnic spot sipping away. Then, out of the blue, she asks me, "have you ever tried a snowball?" I nearly spit out my drink. Kara has never been one to mince words, but nevertheless I hadn't been expecting that.

"Well? Have you?" Kara was waiting expectantly for my answer. "Well...I...no! Yeeeeeeck! That's disgusting!" But my smile belied my curiosity and excitement.



"Why disgusting?" my friend demanded. "Don't tell me you've never had a guy cum in your mouth before!"

I couldn't tell her that...I'd had lots—quite a few of them with Kara present and sucking and fucking whomever she'd brought home for the night.

Instead, I said, "No...I mean...kissing another girl after..." Kara only smiled evilly. I thought back to the time she'd walked into my bedroom and caught me masturbating on the bed. Nothing too embarrassing about that...except for the matter of exactly what I'd been fantasizing about as I frigged my sopping wet cunt. To this day I couldn't be



entirely sure if she'd heard me calling out her name, as my fingers drove me to orgasm after beautiful orgasm.... but if she had been anywhere in the apartment during the few minutes leading up to her catching me in the act, I couldn't see how she could have missed hearing it even if a jet plane were flying overhead!

Smiling, Kara asked me, "Does that mean you'd never kiss another woman? Even if she had a mouth full of delicious jism?"

"Never," I lied. "And even if I did...I'd never find someone who would do something that obscene."  
"Hmmm," Kara mused, running her finger along her bottom lip. "I might be prone to try something like that..."

"YOU?" I exclaimed, shocked. "You'd never do something like that."

"Dare me," Kara challenged.

"OK...I dare you!" I giggled, playing along.

Then Kara shocked the hell out of me by standing up and heading straight over to two guys who were playing catch with a football by the swimming pool.

"Kara!" I hissed. "Hey...what...GET BACK HERE!" She looked back at me as if to say "you should know not to dare me..."

As she stood there, speaking with the two guys and flirting heavily (even from my vantage point, I could now distinctly see bulges in their shorts), I wished I could melt into the nearby trees. Even more so as she turned and began walking back toward me, holding hands with the men. I felt so embarrassed! My face must have been bright red as Kara brought them over.

She introduced me. "This is my friend, Terri." Maybe it was just my imagination, but I could have sworn she had put an odd emphasis on the word "friend". "Terri, this is.....ummmm...these...." Inspiration struck. "These are hard cocks for us to enjoy!" Not surprisingly, neither of the young guys objected to being classified as a walking sex organ.

Kara had the guys sit, and she quickly got both of them





out of their shorts as I watched, a bit shocked at my friend's boldness.

She guided me in front of the first guy, who was the taller of the two and sandy-haired, gently but firmly pushing me to my knees in front of him.

"Terri, here, is gonna take good care of you. But," she warned, "you have to cum in my mouth. I need both of you to cum in my mouth. Okay?"

They nodded in unison, then Kara took her place in front of the other guy and began giving his hard prick a tongue bath. Then, I felt a hand on the back of my head, as my guy gently pulled me toward him. I opened wide and took him in...I figured what the hell, I might as well play along since we'd already sort of begun.



We knelt there on our knees getting dirty as we slurped away at these guy's magnificent hard cocks. Kara popped her man's meat out of her mouth for a moment, to murmur to the sandy-haired guy, "let me show you what my 'friend' likes..." She led me to the top of the picnic table where she arranged me on my back, slipping my blouse and shorts off, my 36-D braless tits now fully exposed, and my naked legs raised.

Then she started playing with my tits! My nipples immediately got rock hard. "Doesn't she have nice big firm tits?" Kara cooed. Sandy-haired muttered his agreement.

"She just looooooves having a hard cock between them and having them fucked," she whispered. Sandy hair didn't need to be told twice. He quickly straddled my chest and plopped his big meat between my boobs, and I pushed them together for him.

I stuck my tongue out as far as it would go, licking the tip of his cock every time it poked through my cleavage. As I got titty-fucked, I glanced over at Kara and was surprised to see her getting wildly fucked from behind!

Kara was all talk. "Come on, you hot cocks...I need your cum....I need it in my mouth....give it to me!" She directed me as well. "Terri...push those nice juicy tits together...tighter! Make him cum....!"



Kara's man announced that he was going to cum. He



pulled out of her and turned around, taking sitting position as her guy stood over her. Grabbing his shaft, she hastily jerked him off. With a gasp, he let go and fired spurt after spurt of his sticky cum into Kara's mouth. This proved to be too much for the fellow balling my breasts, who also announced that he was about to cum. Kara grabbed his cock and pulled him toward her open mouth, and he situated himself standing on the bench next to his friend. The only problem was that his friend wasn't quite done filling Kara's mouth with his seed, and the first two spurts of Sandy's cum went all over her cheek and in her hair. Then as the other man stepped aside, she opened her already cum-drenched mouth to take the rest of it.



Finally the well was dry. But Kara's fun was just beginning. She opened her mouth to show me the treasure we'd harvested together; the white sticky jism was literally overflowing over her teeth and lips and dripping down her chin. Then she drew me in and our lips locked.....

What seemed like a gallon of hot, sticky, creamy sperm gushed into my mouth. I swished the salty cream around my mouth then passed it back to her....then back to me again. this time, her tongue followed, and as our tongues met, I had the first of many orgasms for that afternoon...

THE END





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